



The Forsaken NYMPH

Guardian angels now protect me,
Send me to the swain I love :
Cupid with thy bow direct me,
Help me, all ye powers above !
Bear him my sighs, ye gentle breezes,
Tell him I love and I despair,
Tell him for him I grieve, say 'tis for him I
Oh ! may the Shepherd prove sincere,

Thro' the shady groves I'll wander,
Silent as the bird at night ;
Near the brink of yonder fountain,
First Leander met by sight.
Witness ye groves, and falls of water,
Echoes repeat the oaths he swore,
Can he forget me will he neglect me ?
Shall I never see him more,

Does he love me, and yet forsake me,
To admire a nymph most fair ?
If 'tis so, I'll wear the willow,
And esteem the happy pair.
Some lonely cave I'll make my dwelling,
Never more the cares of love pursue,
The lark and Philome only shall hear me tell,
Why I bid this world adieu.

The ANSWER.

Charming Phillis, I'll prove constant,
None but you I will adore,
As my kindness shall demonstrate,
I'll be true for evermore.
Neither riches, wealth nor beauty,
Shall decoy me from your arms,
For no nymph so fair will I slight my dear,
Or forsake her lovely charms.

Tho', my Phillis, I did wander,
'Twas your faithful love to try,
Never think your true Leander,
Can forget your constancy,
You're the only nymph he prizeth,
'Mongst the soft angelic fair,
I'll not forget you, nor forsake you,
For you alone I love most dear.

I will never love no other,
You're the fairest in my eyes,
Such charms in you I do discover,
They fill my soul with fond surprise.
Phillis is my girl for ever,